

## Daily Kentuckian

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CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

## OUR SERVICE FLAG



Mrs. Wilson presented a flag to the Philadelphia girl scouts.

Count Taroni is the new Austrian premier and his name suggests the kind of read he will have to travel.

V. A. Seydler has ceased to be the head of the Austrian cabinet because of the uprisings that followed the use of "Seydler's powder."

President Wilson has signed the bill providing for the erection of a statue to President James Buchanan, to be paid for by a relative.

The press correspondents are about to drop the nick-name "Sammy" and substitute "Yanks" for the Americans.

The navy losses from submarines and other enemy action on the seas was 355,649 tons, out of 8,000,000 tons clearing and entering British ports during May.

In the primary drawings Pres. Kimball drew first place and Ollie James second, and B. F. Bethurum first and Ben Bruner second in the senatorial race.

Capt. Franz J. Feinler, an army chaplain at Honolulu, has been given a sentence of 15 years for disability in attempting to make men insubordinate, while he was with the American army in France.

Mrs. Julia Heath, of New York, president of the National Housewives' League has been ordered to resign for accepting pay from a magazine for her work and from advertisers for recommending certain foods.

Another Congressional party will visit the European battle fronts in July and August. There will be ten members, including Reps. Caraway and Tillman of Arkansas, Elston of California, Young, of North Dakota, Thompson and Chandler of Oklahoma and Sweet and Dowell of Iowa. They plan to leave next week.

The number of prisoners captured by the Americans in their drive on the German positions in the Belleau wood sector Tuesday night was officially increased to 311. The Americans also captured eleven big machine guns, 10 automatic rifles, a quantity of small arms and ammunition and other material. They have taken about 800 prisoners since June 1.

The removal from office of Dr. Richard von Kuehlmann, the German foreign secretary, can be anticipated judging from comments in conservative and pan-German newspapers on his reichstag speech, the Berlin correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung says, according to a Central News dispatch from Amsterdam. The Kaiser has sent the imperial chancellor, Count von Hertling, "a furious telegram about Dr. von Kuehlmann's speech."

## A Matter of Money

By LINCOLN ROTHBLUM

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Gloria was as detectable a bit of femininity as one could find at the fashionable resort of Northboro. Barely five feet five in her French-heeled boots, she had a most alluring manner of looking into your eyes as if your every gesture were precious to her. Despite the adoration paid her, she remained lovable. But beyond these apparent facts, little was known of Gloria Stanley, who came every year to this resort and, to all appearances, plentifully supplied with money. Always dressed in good taste, with no little variety in her costumes, it is not to be wondered that she excited the admiration of the women as well as the men.

And now the summer colony was agog with excitement—for Gloria had met her "hero." And this is the way it happened:

Arising one morning earlier than the other guests, she slipped into her bathing suit and ran lightly across the stretch of sand, fairly quivering with suppressed excitement and pleasure of her anticipated plunge. Pausing a moment on tiptoe at the edge of the pier to drop her bathrobe and fudge her dive, she stretched her arms obliquely downward and sailed through the air, cleaving the water like an arrow. In a moment her straight body could be seen skimming close to the surface.



"I'm so Sorry."

then suddenly it stopped as if it had struck a barrier. And there arose above the water two heads, more shocked than hurt by the contact.

"I'm so sorry," Gloria spluttered, as she tread water. "I didn't see you before I dove off."

"Mighty careless of me to be in the way," laughed the young man, with a most engaging smile, as he swam close by in a very professional manner. "I hope you're not hurt."

"Not a bit," she responded, smiling back at him, and as a moment's afterthought, "let's race to shore."

Taking his compliance as granted, she commenced to augment the distance between them with broad, embracing strokes. He let her keep in the lead until but a few feet from shore, then swiftly caught up to her, so that they emerged in unison.

"You swim well," he said, breathing hard. "I didn't think I'd have to work so hard to catch up."

And, although Gloria couldn't account for it, she felt flattered by this stranger's praise. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a stalwart man—just a little different from any other she had ever met before.

"Let's rest," she suggested, stretching at full length on the sand, which had just begun to reflect the warmth of the sun now well up in the heavens.

He sat down beside her, hands clasped about his knees. It was as if they were children and she had said, "Let's play." He entered into the spirit.

"My name's John Turner, he ventured by way of conversation, "but most folks call me Jack. What's yours?"

"My name is Gloria Stanley, but most folks call me Gloria," she mimicked, her blue eyes twinkling merrily. "I'm staying at the hotel. When did you come?"

The young man hesitated. "Oh, I'm not at the hotel," he answered hurriedly. "I'm camping on the other side of the lake. That hotel and my pocketbook don't hitch."

As if to avoid the personal trend his remark had given to their conversation, he continued: "But you must be hungry. Hadn't you better go for breakfast?"

Gloria arose and shook the wet sand from her suit. "Won't you come, too?" she asked abruptly, as if against her better judgment.

"No, no," he hastily responded, "my breakfast is waiting for me across the lake."

With serious formality they shook hands, and Gloria turned toward the hotel veranda, where already could be seen the ever-watchful ladies waiting.

## History of the Great Summer Before

The next morning, as if by telepathic understanding, Gloria was at the water's edge at the same hour and in the same costume as the day before. Nor was she disappointed to find the young man already on hand. In the bottom of a canoe lay a neat bundle of wearing apparel.

"Thought I'd row across this morning so I could bring my clothes, and after we have our dip, I'd like to accept yesterday's invitation," and as the questioning look left her face, he added: "I'm camping by myself—and it's lonesome."

"Bully," she cried, striking her palms together in delight. "And then it'll be tennis after breakfast?"

Quite naturally, he took her hand as they waded into the water until the depth permitted swimming. That morning they raced beneath the water, springing above the waves like flying fish, diving in every conceivable position—and in all the young man executed, the girl gamely followed suit. Tired and breathless, they floated on their backs toward shore. And the porch dunces shook their heads ominously as the laughter of the two figures chasing each other up and down the sand, came faintly to their ears.

But neither were prepared for the change clothes made. He had not quite expected to see this boyish girl transformed into the vision standing before him, just a trifle taller in the low-heeled tennis shoes; nor, it must be admitted, had Gloria anticipated the very good impression this white flannel man seemed to be making upon the hotel guests who chanced to see him. And although such admiring glances, ill-concealed, did not displease her, she was wondering if the others noticed how carefully his finger ran down the price column of the bill of fare. But his seeming parsimony did not mar the ten wonderful days they swam, romped and played together—a very brief span of time indeed as the hourglass goes, but a sweet eternity of delight to the two who had found companionship in one another.

It was a sun, barely two hours awake, which looked down upon the sorrow of their parting.

"Gloria," the young man finally spoke, "these days have been like a wonderful dream to me. I must wake up now."

"Do you want my address?" she tearfully and practically asked.

"No," he murmured, and turned away.

Gloria gasped. His answer was entirely unprecedented in the annals of love-making.

"Did you say 'no,' Jack?" she repeated, incredulously.

He turned around and held out his hand. "Trust me, little girl," he softly asked, "wait for me one year. Will you?"

Quite uncomprehendingly, Gloria shook his hand. Head bent, she turned toward the hotel. And though her heart told her that Jack belonged to no other, her reason bade her forget how very much he had come to mean to her.

Fall, winter and spring came and went, and with summer arrived Northboro's perennial colonists. Gloria, with a charming array of new frocks, appeared as cheerful, winsome and pretty as ever, but exhibited a listless attitude toward her favorite recreation of swimming.

On the third day of her stay, Gloria arose earlier than the other guests and made her way to the lake. As if to leave all her cares behind, she dove from the pier with a high spring and came up—in the arms of Jack Turner.

"Jack!" she exclaimed, trying to free herself from his tight embrace.

Definitely he tucked her in the crook of his left arm, and, looking out powerfully with his head in a few moments stood her on the sand. Pleasure at his presence and indignation at his conduct fought for control.

"Gloria!" he commanded, and a wonderful happiness danced in his eyes. "Will you marry me?"

Gloria gasped. Then you're not already married?"

"Of course not. What put that idea into your head?"

"Well, why did you leave me that way last summer?"

"A man without money can't ask a girl who can afford the luxuries of this hotel to marry him, can he?"

"No."

"So all winter I've had my shoulder to the wheel, and," he added, nervously, "if you're willing, I can give you the luxuries you are accustomed to."

"But, dear boy," she laughed delightedly, "I'm just a poor, foolish steno-grapher who spends her winter savings in two extravagant weeks!"

Big Collie is Chauffeur.

Gloria's attitude, of course, is outside the limits of possibility for him, but except for this operation a big collie, owned by a housekeeper (N. Y. Automobile dealer, is able to drive a motorcar. Everybody along "Auto row" in New York city was completely dumfounded not long ago when the dog acted as chauffeur for his master. While weaving in and out through Broadway's traffic, however, the dog had an auxiliary control at hand to help the animal out of tight places and avoid the danger of a mishap. But on ordinary occasions when congested streets do not have to be negotiated the collie drives along the "Auto row" turning corners and avoiding other vehicles with surprising facility. On such rides his master has a fine time, or in the tongue behind. On a track, where the chance of accident is eliminated the dog drives along with nobody in the car to help him. No special device is fixed to the steering wheel to assist him.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## ICE CREAM SODAS

## FOR BOYS IN FRANCE

Y. M. C. A. Orders Fruit Flavors for One Million Summer Drinks.

One million ice cream sodas.

A—ah! Sufficient to cool the throats of a flock of giraffes—ice cold, fizzy, flavored with "strawberry," "cherry," "peach or pineapple."

Um—m! They may not seem so imposing here, with soda fountains on every important business corner, but—oh, boy! won't they be sample packages of heaven to the American boys over in the war zone? Over there where, if reports be true, drug stores, musquerading as chemists' shops, try to get by with nothing but drugs.

France's pet drinks, champagne and red wine, are going to turn an abstinence green with jealousy this summer when the great American drink begins floating along the battle front and going over the top of the glasses. And the assurance of at least a million fruit-flavored drinks as a starter is found in the cabied order just received by C. V. Hibbard, general secretary of the overseas department of the Y. M. C. A. war work council, from the organization's official in France. The message follows:

"Send quickly concentrated fruit syrups for one million summer drinks."

And the Y. M. C. A. war work council has a way of sending quickly anything ordered sent quickly. So it is a sure thing that when the heat begins to give the American soldier boys an awful thirst, they will turn gratefully from the trenches to the "Y" huts where they received hot chocolate last winter, and there they will clamor for a "strawberry," or a "rasberry sody."

Possibly to assure plenty of foam, the same cablegram ordered the war work council to send one ton of shaving soap, while the other creature comforts for soldiers, among the items required, were four American pool tables, ten tons chocolate bars, ten tons granulated sugar, ten tons flour, ten tons assorted cigarettes and five tons smoking tobacco.

## GIRLS TO RAISE PIGS

There Are 500 Young People Enrolled in Contest.

Seven girls will raise thoroughbred pigs this year in Tuscarawas county, O., to compete in state and county contests. Five hundred boys and girls are enrolled in corn, pig, poultry, clothing and food clubs under the supervision of Miss Minnie Porter, county leader of boys' and girls' club work.

Poultry raisers already have set 3,750 purchased eggs for hatching. The seven girls who will raise pigs are Thelma Shoemaker of Tuscarawas, Phyllis Hoopengartner and Grace McCullough of Winfield, Margaret Schlemmer of Strasburg, Mary Stroh and Mary Lieser of Parrall and Zella Wiegand of Sugar creek township.

These girls will try to bring the pig raising championship of the state to this county. Two years ago the champion pig grower in Ohio was a girl. It was said her success was due to the fact that she gave her pig a bath once a week.

## HUNTERS DISCOVER LAKE

It Was in Their County but They Never Heard of It.

The Salina Gun club has found a large lake near Salina, Kan., for the fall and spring hunting seasons, and has leased the property for a term of years as a private reserve.

The lake is in the southern part of the county, and many of the old-time hunters never knew of its existence until this spring. The lake covers 30 acres, and when it has been improved, including a large dam, the surface covered with water will be about 40 acres. On the side of the lake there is a sandy beach with the water running from shallow to deep water and it may be made a bathing place.

It is also filled with fish of several varieties. Lumber is now being shipped to the place for a house which will be erected at once. The Gun club will have the exclusive use of the property.

## WESLEY IS FIGHTING MAD

Because He Was Rejected by Marines on Account of Defective Teeth.

John Paul Wesley, a patriotic young man of St. Paul, Minn., is mad. In fact he is not only fighting mad, but greatly disappointed.

The cause for John Paul's sad and angry disappointment is that he was rejected for the U. S. marine corps because of defective teeth.

"Sherman said war is h—l—I," stormed John Paul, "but I think your examination is even worse. Just because I'm not able to bite the Kaiser, I'm rejected. What do you want me to do, kill 'em and then eat 'em too?"

"Sorry, old man," said Sgt. Frank Buck. "Go see a dentist and then come back. Maybe there'll be a chance then."

## Stop Combination Sales.

"Combination sales" are forbidden under a new ruling of the Massachusetts food administration. "Combination sales" are, according to the definition of the food administration, any sales of two or more commodities, or different kinds or sizes, at a price effective only if they are bought at the same time.

## KEPT HER AWAKE

The Terrible Pains in Back and Sides. Cardui Gave Relief.

Marksville, La.—Mrs. Alice Johnson, of this place, writes: "For one year I suffered with an awful misery in my back and sides. My left side was hurting me all the time. The misery was something awful."

I could not do anything, not even sleep at night. It kept me awake most of the night... I took different medicines, but nothing did me any good or relieved me until I took Cardui...

I was not able to do any of my work for one year and I got worse all the time, was confined to my bed off and on. I got so bad with my back that when I stooped down I was not able to straighten up again... I decided I would try Cardui... By time I had taken the entire bottle I was feeling pretty good and could straighten up and my pains were nearly all gone.

I shall always praise Cardui. I continued taking it until I was strong and well." If you suffer from pains due to female complaints, Cardui may be just what you need. Thousands of women who once suffered in this way now praise Cardui for their present good health. Give it a trial.

(Advertisement)

## LIEUTENANT KILLED.

Second Lieut. John T. Boyle was killed and Second Lieut. Allen B. Abbey injured when the airplane in which they were making a practice flight Wednesday at Selfridge Field fell 1,200 feet.

## Preferred Locals

Furnished rooms for light house-keeping. Modern conveniences. Close in. Call 367-ring 2. 74-1f.

For Stick Right Paste and Fuller's Wall Paper Cleaner, call Mrs. Emma Catlett, 311 Walnut street Phone 790. 68-1f

Smithson Water delivered Tuesdays and Saturdays. Phone 633 1. (Advertisement)

Good Morning. Have You Seen The Courier? Evansville's Best paper.

## FOR SALE.

\$25.00 scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., good for twenty-five dollars cash in payment of tuition. Will make liberal discount. Inquire at Daily Kentuckian office.

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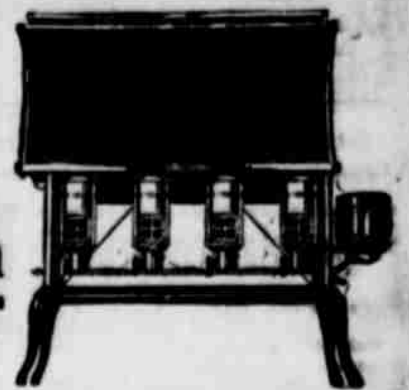
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DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE SPECTACLES.

North Main St., Opposite Court House, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## New

## Perfection



The long blue chimney are the latest type of oil cooking burners, and THERE'S A REASON.

The long chimney creates a draft, furnishes the flame with enough air for perfect, clean combustion and makes every drop of kerosene do all the work in its power. All the oil is turned into heat, no smoke and no odors, no soot to blacken pots and pans, this result cannot be obtained from oil burners, having shorter chimneys.

## Planters Hardware Co.

Incorporated.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

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The Long and Successful Career of This Bank Recommends It As a Safe Depository.

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## The Service We Afford

Personal attention is given at this bank to the needs of each customer and every care taken to make our facilities adequate to your needs. Our Certificates of Deposit, bearing a liberal rate of interest, form ideal investments for surplus or other funds.

They are issued in small as well as large denominations.

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A Watchmaker of Acknowledged Superiority.  
A DIAMOND EXPERT.